

# TESTIMONY SHARE

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## The Day I Saw Jesus

 christy  10/6/2007  Prayer  18  
Comments

In 1983 I was a little girl living in Meridain, Mississippi. I was 6 years old going through something that most six year olds shouldn't have to go through. My mom worked two jobs. She was a hair dresser by day and at night she was a waitress. So she decided to get married. This left me and my sister and brothers home alone with my stepfather. It was going well for the first 3 months, I thought I had a father. Then he started to do the unthinkable. He began to molesting me and my my sister. At this time I started to have nightmare and began wetting the bed. I was afraid to tell my mother what was happening to me because he said that he would kill me. On this particular night I went to bed and I remember praying and asking God to just kill me so I wouldn't have to go through this anymore. I fell a sleep and then I heard something so I opened my eyes when I did I saw an image so bright that I could hardly look at it, I could tell it was a man image but there was no flesh he was glowing and he was perfect. All he said to me that day was suffering little children come unto me....I was so afraid that I pulled

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the cover over my eyes the next day when I woke up my mom said that Jesus told her to get her children away from that man so we moved and I never say him again.....



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## 18 Comments

**Doylene Brents** 10/11/2007

What a loving God we serve. I think that was a wonderful story. I lived in Mississippi for 5 yrs. during the early 60's. This was a time of serious unrest. In Drew, where I lived, a teen was killed right after she graduated from high school. I was also a hair stylist. It must have been hard on your Mom to work two jobs. I hope you are happy christian today.

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**dave lewis** 10/22/2007

me and my friends at totnes united free church see visions all the day long ,then we share them with each other,they somtimes mean a lot to one or two people.i love god but feel somtimes i fall short of the glory.

dave

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**Karyn Sartor** 11/25/2009

Thank you for sharing that story of deliverance and the love of Jesus.

[Reply](#)

**Molly** 2/3/2010

My father had a very similar experience. When he was 21 he was very seriously burned. He was lucky to live. He made a good recovery but began to question God and even began to not believe. The one night he went hunting with his brother in the wood near his childhood home. He knows those woods like the back of his hand having hunted there since he was 6 years old, but he became lost and seperated from his brother. Then he said in the mist he saw a very small light. It startled him so he stood really still and just watched. The light then in his words exploted into the figure of Jesus. He said that the figure was there for several mins. not saying word and then just as it appeared it disappeared. He said the figure was huge and so bright is was hard to look at it. My dad is a very reserved man and has only shared this story with my mother and I. He said he will never question God again and that it helped him come to grips with the pain he felt.

[Reply](#)

**john** 10/19/2010

i too saw jesus during an intensley traumatic experience, when i was 21 i was raped and sexually

tortured, routinely beaten to the brink of death over and over again this was done to me by people of the 'traveling community'....gypsies. i was held for two days tied to a table naked on one occasion, blindfolded and dehydrated, i awoke to a man hitting my testicles with a cricket bat, my scrotum was crushed FLAT by someones heel , this happened routinely, constantly drifting in and out of consciousness in unknown places being beaten with weapons by total strangers.....all of a sudden i was not tied and i was alone in a garage somewhere and an older gentleman approached me, he told me not to worry and specifically not to trust anybody and i would be alright, i said ok. when i awoke again i was bound at the wrists and feet again babbling nonsense about my interaction with this chap, my abductors couldnt understand because there were no older guys there, the man did not give me his name but somehow i knew it , they asked me his name they were very intrigued about my experience , in a dazed state i revealed his name and was suddenly overcome with a sense of feeling like i had let him down by telling them, very strange the more i tried to recall the encounter it would slip from my mind like it was getting deleted from me, i dont think that that was jesus there but nether the less i didnt trust anybody and i lived , another encounter with these morons actually killed me one time i beleive and thats where i saw jesus, i was beaten, car booted and taken to a peice of wasteland , tied to the back of said car and driven round naked, dislocating my arms . they drove the car over me a number of times and finally left the front wheel on my chest, the weight of this meant i couldnt breathe and i exhaled for the last time , it is my belief that i died because all of a sudden it felt like i was raised up in the arms of a a savior , when i looked at his face i knew instantly who it was and i started bawling....it was none other than the man himself JC ! i

swear to you , i was lifted away from danger and thats all i know , the small amount of dialogue i had with him is private im afraid but he said something along the lines of "do you beleive in me now??" . i read alot about the origins of religion and the solar system etc which kind of goes against what ive been saying but i DID have this experience !! and i cant explain it.

someday i will visit a preist and see what he thinks about it. i have never told anybody about this and my attackers have never been brought to justice. PLEASE reply , i need an opinion. thankyou

[Reply](#)

**Anonymous** 11/10/2010

One night in the year 2000 when i was on fire for the Lord I remember falling asleep and having the most beautiful experience ever. I dreamt that night that I was on some clouds with a few of the youth from the church i was attending at that time. There were 4 of us and we were sitting on a bench in the clouds and we were waiting for Jesus to come so we can speak to him. It kinda felt like if he was awarding us for serving him, but anyhow me and my friend Jovian saw him walking toward us from a distance and suddenly we became full of joy. My friend Jovian ran to him and embraced him and in my dream i raced to Jesus also wanting to be the first one to hug him. But i was the second one, and I embraced him so tightly not wanting to let go. At that time I was going to say something to Jesus but he read my mind and I quote "I know, I know...I love you too" at that point I became filled with emotions of joy that i wanted to cry but before I did he said and I quote "It's time for you to go" and I didn't want to leave but in an Instance i was back on earth in my old neighborhood and than I woke.

[Reply](#)

**Melissa Goodwin** 12/3/2010

I also saw Jesus when I was 6 or 7. I was playing hide and seek with my sis and her friend, I was supposed to count so I went to yard to count above tree was Jesus face I believe he talked to me telepathic and time felt frozen. I stood there frozen just staring up at his face (golden with thorn on top). After this I ran told my mother and dad who said someone must have had a TV like thing in sky? I believed this considering I was so young. I am now 30 years old I will never forget my mother remembers too me telling her about it. The problem is I have No idea why he came to me or what he said that's my story. I do feel I am the most loving person I've ever known I wonder if its connected?!?!  
Melissa

[Reply](#)

**Veronica** 12/12/2010

hi i also felt like i needed to share my story well i was around 7-8 yrs old ,mines happened after a earthquake in 1994 in los angeles around 5am, during the earthquake me and my younger sister awoke and i could hear my mother trying to grab my baby brother and well her husband ran out in underwear outside of panic, finally the earthquake stopped and my mother ran and open the door in our room and took us downstairs to the living room we were scared but we didn't cry and my mother said we were all gonna sleep in the living room together and soo we all did even my mother's husband. something kept on making me watch the window i just wouldn't stop peeking and so my mother tells us all to go to sleep now but me and my sister can't soo im sitting in the couch just staring outside and that's when i see 2 seperate blue lights of electricity coming towards each other on the pole's electric wire that was in front of our home and i & my sister gaze at them surprised and then they unite and make a perfectly jesus cross shape it stand there for like 10 seconds and i mean

perfect jesus cross!!!! soo perfect that it could have not been no accident and I'm just shocked! so is my sister, and something tells me to go to the kitchen and look out of the kitchen window and that's when i see some sort of guardian angel made out of the same blue electricity as the cross in the air we smile of joy and tell our mom but she's half asleep...

there was also another event when my ex alex almost died and i was soo sad, one of my friend's saw me crying and she said she would pray to her guardian angel.... and soo i go to the hospital and my ex see's me for the first time and he can't talk because his throat got operated from a very delicate operation he was near death but got saved:) and well he see's me come in and his eyes get watery of joy i wanted to cry but i held my tears back i just couldn't cry in front of his family i told him "alex hi!:) " and he gets a piece of paper and writes because he can't speak and explains his painful accident and the delicate operation he had to go through he draws every thing and i am shocked and hurt and tell him "im glad to know your well now" he also writes that he wasn't able to sleep and that the patient next to him made him feel uncomfortable and i tell him "get some sleep now ill be here watching over you i won't go anywhere" so a minute goes by and im sitting on the side of his bed watching him sleep and feeling joyful that he is well:)

and then i feel there's someone right next to me and i turn to look and it's a man in white robe he feels strong and powerful and as i try to reach to look at his face but he disappears and i turn to look at alex and his face was in shock! he wrote who was that where did he go!? he told me do you know him i said yea i do i tell alex you should get some rest will talk about this when you feel rested.. and soo he eventually sleeps and i'm thinking of my friend's prayer and also how i had seen this white robe man in a dream and i was like

its Jesus it had be Jesus himself i dreamed him and i started to remember my dream.  
after struggles i was drifting from him but now i just can't turn away from him  
i recently became a Christian, Jesus Christ our king our savior the only way to the Holy Father is through the son:)

i believe in all your story's i believe that the lord gives us those signs to help other's turn to him and to remember that he is always there he trully loves all of us he reminds us to follow his way not to forget and to teach other's, save people from the darkness.

loving lord soo amazing give him a chance understand him:)

[Reply](#)

**alex r** 3/12/2011

I have a story about when i felt the presence of The Lord so mightily that i couldnt help but cry and ask " how could You love me". i was just reading one night in bed and praying and i forget what i was reading about.. but all i remember is i was deep in thought about Jesus and His love for me. and before i knew it i suddenly became so aware and sensitive to His presence... i know Hes always with us individually but we dont always feel Him.. so this particular night i was so overwhelmed suddenly. and i felt just and overflowing of love and compassion. i mean it was absolutely amazing..so unexplainable. so sure and unconditional.. i knew that if God had allowed me to see the spiritual realm i wouldve undoubtedly seen Jesus right beside my bed.. thats how magnified He felt in my heart... i began to cry and just ask how He could love me so much. cause thats how i felt. just loved to such a degree. i wish i could feel that all the time..

[Reply](#)



**Jose** 6/22/2011

When I was a teenager, I came to know about Jesus by reading a very old Bible translated in our dialect. One night, my consciousness was awoken but couldn't wake up and couldn't shout for help. I felt pain in my chest and my brain as if my lungs and head were about to explode. I felt tears running from my eyes in pain but I couldn't move nor open my eyes. It came to me that I will die and thought of asking help from God in my desperation. But the question of whether there is God or not came to mind. That's when I remembered Jesus who they say is the Son of God. I then reason to myself, If Jesus is the Son of God, there must be a God. Then what should I pray to Him? Then I was reminded of the Lord's Prayer, thinking that Jesus taught his disciples this prayer, God his father will hear it. I said to myself, I have to pray the Lord's prayer for its all I've got, so In my mind I called, "Our Father...." and instantly I woke up with no pain at all, wondering how could God hear my prayer while I'm still speaking through my mind. This made me realize that He is the God that searches the heart and mind, and later read in the book of Isaiah that he Lord says "Before they call I will answer and while they are still speaking, I will hear". Since then, the word of God never left me. Thank you Jesus, for saving me for eternity.

[Reply](#)

**Emilia** 10/12/2011

We really serve a living God. He is worthy of our praises. I desire to have a personal encounter with him one day. I love you JESUS.

[Reply](#)

**Laura** 10/21/2011

Everyone is entitled to view God. I think many have

had these experiences and are afraid that people will think they are crazy or not righteous enough to have such an encounter. Our relationships with Christ are personal, and when you have a personal relationship with someone you spend time with them and have many fond memories of them. The same holds true to you and Christ. If there is ever a time to get to know your Savior, it's now. Don't put it off. If you have been lucky enough to be open and experience him already, never stop seeking the same encounters. If you have yet to experience him for yourself look within. Meditate; God cannot speak to you if your mind is broadcasting a busy signal. I was not as sure as so many of you that came here with blind faith; I had to come with the door open. Knock and the door will open.

[Reply](#)

**Refiloe** 2/27/2012

I never really had that personal encounter with him, but there was this one time I was reading a book about a testimony about an ex-devil worshipper who told about the power of God, I remember I prayed like I never prayed in my life. Suddenly I felt my whole body got numb, started to cramp and felt as if my whole body was vibrating but I didn't stop I praised God even more and it felt like my throat was on fire it felt like that for days. I knew it was God and I knew will never be the same again. To God be the glory!!

[Reply](#)

**Rebecca** 7/30/2012

Wow!!, thank you guys for sharing these experiences , iv'e never had an experience like this, but I won't give up on Christ , because he will never give up on me 😊

[Reply](#)

**kaley tomasiak** 5/11/2013

wow that's an inspiring story and m soo greatful that god helped u through the rough times u had as a child..hat a wonderful lord we have!!

[Reply](#)

**cindy** 7/7/2013

I had Jesus appear to me, too, last year in Melbourne, Australia. I had volunteered in church to serve in the parents room, greeting people. Only it was unusual and no parents showed up that service so I was completely alone. The sermon was beamed live on a TV and Ps Tim Hall, a very powerful Australian evangelist, was preaching. At one point, he said "raise your hands to God if you want Him to use you in these end times". I did, he prayed over everyone who responded, then all of a sudden something I didn't expect happened and Jesus appeared to me. He was wearing a white robe, had longish hair and a beard but I couldn't see his face completely because so much light was shining from it. And it was like a golden glow was around the outline of his body, a bit like when a light is shining behind someone, but the light was actually coming from inside of Him. I felt the heat of the Holy Spirit, started shaking under His power, it really struck me how powerful Jesus was, and I had to stop focusing on him because if I did it too much I was overcome by his power. It was like electrical charges going through my whole body. He is not a weak God by any means. Ever since that day, sometimes in church I'll feel a charge of energy go through me. Also, John—your testimony moved me, what you went through, the sheer horror and agony of it. Bless you so much and may you know God's healing power in its full depth. May you welcome Jesus into your life, into your heart. God will use you powerfully in the ministry of healing for those who have also suffered sexual torture. May he give you the gift of deliverance from all manner of oppression, may God heal many broken

lives through you, those the psychologists have put in the 'too hard' basket because they have suffered such intense abuse. You will have inroads to change lives under the power of God where others have failed. Bless you, John, the best years of your life are yet to come and as the scriptures say, God will "redeem the years the locusts have eaten". Amen and bless you so much precious man of God!

[Reply](#)

**christopher** 7/9/2013

I have ben mightily blessed by your testimonies and I know that you are growing in the Lord.It's wonderful to see the person of Jesus.I've had quite some experiences too with the Lord.I remember sitting in the office one day and I was actually reading the bible and I latter dosed off.Suddenly I felt a tap on my lap to get up, it was so mild and unexplainable, oh! It realy blessed my life. I looked around to see who tapped me but there was no one there and I heard the Spirit say to me, I tapped you.

I have practiced that tap so many times but couldn't make it as mild as He's. When I wake up every morning, I thank God that am a christian and that am born again. Many christians don't encourage the ministry of the Spirit in their lives, they just complain about every thing. I love you all, chris the son of Jesus. God bless you

[Reply](#)

**Alex W** 7/21/2013

I grew up in a church all of my life (which is only 13 years) but I found out that my real parents passed to me a genetical disease that left me blind in my left eye and I had 3 eye surgeries that test my faith and I just continue to pray to God for everything he gave me like my family and my gifts from God, my calling

praying and preaching and Remember This Our God Is  
a God of Power. Amen

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